VVhat with our helpe, what with the absent King,
VVhat with the iniuries of a wanton time,
The seeming sufferances that you had borne
And the contrarious winds that held the King,
So long in his vnluckie Irish warres,
That all in England did repute him dead,
And from this swarme of faire aduantages,
You tooke occasion to be quickly wooed,
To gripe the generall sway into your hand,
Forgot your oath to vs at Dancaster,
And being fed by vs, you vs'de vs so,
As that vngentle gull the Cuckowes bird
Vseth the sparrow, did oppresse our nest,
Grew by our feeding to so great a bulke,
That euen our loue durst not come neere your sight,
For feare of swallowing: but with nimble wing
We were enforst for safety sake, to flie
Out of your sight, and raise this present head,
VVhereby we stand opposed by such meanes
As you your selfe haue forg'd against your selfe,
By vnkind vsage, dangerous countenance,
And violation of all faith and troth
Sworne to vs in your yonger enterprise.

*King.* These thinges indeed you haue articulate
Proclaimed at Market crosses, read in Churches
To face the garment of rebellion,
With some fine colour that may please the eye
Of fickle changelinges and poore discontents
VVhich gape and rub the elbow at the newes,
Of hurly burly innouation,
And neuer yet did insurrection want
Such water colours, to impaint his cause,
Nor moody beggars, staruing for a time,
Of pell mell hauocke and confusion.

*Prin.* In both your armies, there is many a soule
Shall pay full dearely for this encounter,
If once they ioyne in triall, tell your Nephew
The Prince of VVales, doth ioyne with all the world





In prayse of Henry Percy: by my hopes
This present enterprise set of his head,
I do not thinke a brauer Gentleman,
More actiue, more valiant, or more valiant yong
More daring, or more bold, is now aliue,
To grace this latter age with noble deedes,
For my part, I may speake it to my shame,
I haue a trewant beene to chiualrie,
And so I heare he doth account me too;
Yet this before my Fathers Maiesty,
I am content that he shall take the ods
Of his great name and estimation,
And will, to saue the bloud on eyther side
Trie fortune with him in single fight.

*King.* And Prince of Wales so dare we venture thee,
Albeit, considerations infinite
Do make against it: No good Worcester, no,
We loue our people well, euen those we loue
That are misled vpon your coosins part,
And will they take the offer of our Grace,
Both he and they, and you, yea euery man
Shall be my friend againe, and Ile be his.
So tell your coosin, and bring me word,
What he will do But if he will not yeeld,
Rebuke and dread correction wait on vs,
And they shall do their office. So be gone,
We will not now be troubled with reply,
VVe offer faire, take it aduisedly. *Exit Worcester.*

*Prin.* It will not be accepted on my life,
The Dowglas and the Hotspur both together,
Are confident against the world in armes.

*King,* Hence therefore euery leader to his charge,
For on their answere will we set on them,
And God befriend vs as our cause is iust. *Exeunt: Manent Prin. Fal.*

*Fal.* Hal, if thou see me downe in the battell
And bestride me, so. tis a point of friendship.

*Prin.* Nothing but a Colossus can doe thee that friendship.
Say thy prayers, and farewell.